

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**A/N: Lorna joins the fun~**

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As he feels Lorna slip into the bedroom and carefully close the door behind her, Thaddeus stops holding back with Rachel. Specifically, as she's in the throes of her umpteenth orgasm, he goes ahead and lets himself finally tip over the edge, cumming deep inside of the gorgeous red head.

The result is truly something else. If Thaddeus had felt like he gained a new level of power from finally fucking Ms. Marvel... well, that has nothing on this. As he feels his mutation go to work copying over Rachel's own abilities, it's like his mind expands. What he'd gotten from Ms. Marvel had allowed him to turn already impressive psychic abilities towards further enhancing his physical capacity.

But this... this goes right ahead and balloons his psychic abilities even more. Suddenly, he can tell that his range encompasses the entire Earth and Moon, and perhaps a bit beyond that. Before, only Emma could boast that sort of range and therefore Thaddeus could only enjoy it when they were truly connected. Now? The two of them combined could cover the entire Solar System.

Of course, range meant little if it couldn't be used with pinpoint accuracy. Thomas instantly wants to see if this upgrade from Rachel will allow him and Emma to track down Selene once and for all... but that will have to wait for just a little bit longer, because Lorna has finally finished making her way across the room to their sides.

The green-haired woman had stutter stepped for a moment when she first realized that she was witnessing Thaddeus ejaculating inside of Rachel, but ultimately she'd gotten over her embarrassment and forged ahead all the same.

Now, as Rachel is spasming, coming down from the combined effects of her final explosive orgasm and the power upgrade Thaddeus had just given her, Lorna stands there looking rather resolute.

“I’ll... tag in so she can take a break.”

Thaddeus and Emma exchange an amused look at that. Rachel probably would have protested mere moments before, but the red head has been rendered completely and utterly insensate at this point. She clearly has experience with a phenomenal amount of power, but she definitely doesn’t have experience with being bombarded with all the overwhelming sensations of sex combined with even more power.

That said, Thaddeus drags Rachel’s limp form off of his cock and carefully sets her down in a nearby chair so she can recover. Then, he looks to Lorna curiously as Emma does the same. The green haired woman blushes profusely under their combined attention... but she doesn’t back down.

Instead, she reaches up and begins to strip naked right there in front of them. Seeing this, Emma lets out a throaty chuckle and moves over to the bed, climbing on. Lorna’s gaze follows the blonde as Emma lays back and spreads her legs, posing rather provocatively.

Thaddeus isn’t surprised when Emma crooks a beckoning finger in Lorna’s direction as soon as the other woman is entirely nude. Nor is he surprised when Lorna follows it, crawling up onto the bed on all fours. She’s quiet as a mouse, even as she lowers her head between Emma’s thighs, allowing the blonde to card her fingers through Lorna’s verdant green hair.

At the same time, the gorgeous woman is arching her back and lifting her hips as high into the air as possible, making it obvious what she’s offering. Thaddeus smiles, even as he steps over, his cock still hard and held in one hand. Moving behind Lorna, he grabs hold of her hip with his other hand and lines up.

Lorna tenses up, not able to look back over her shoulder at him because of Emma’s grip on her hair, but still very aware of Thaddeus’ presence behind her.

She does reach back under herself though, using her fingers to spread her pussy lips wide and offer herself up for him to impale upon his phallus.

Without further ado, Thaddeus proceeds to do exactly that. He doesn't go quite as hard or rough as he did with Rachel, but Lorna's voyeurism from earlier has left her exceedingly wet for him. She's downright sopping so it's no surprise to Thaddeus that he winds up delving deep into her right off the bat, spreading her lips and stretching her walls wide around his girthy member.

"Mmmnn~"

Lorna's muffled moans can be heard reverberating through Emma's pussy, making the blonde moan right back even as she holds Lorna's head in place. Her free hand, meanwhile, plays with one of her breasts, toying with a nipple all the while.

Thaddeus' eyes grow lidded as he meets Emma's eyes. Now that they've got Lorna between them, filled with his cock and feasting upon Emma's pussy... there's no harm in splitting their focus a little bit, right? Thaddeus is eager to see if the upgrade from Rachel will allow them to track down Selene or not. Perhaps not, but... well, they can't know without looking.

Emma is in agreement on that front. The sheer amount of power they both can call upon now has brought them truly beyond the mortal ken. Even calling themselves gods didn't feel quite enough... after all, something like the Phoenix Force was beyond even your average god, and they were tied inexorably to that.

Selene might be seventeen thousand years old. She might be a sorceress of untold knowledge and experience. And she might even have quite a lot of power pent up right now, if she truly had managed to take the strength of every other External save for Thaddeus and Apocalypse.

However, Thaddeus had to believe that he and Emma eclipsed her at this point. That all of her skill, all of her knowledge, all of her power... none of it meant anything in the face of their combined efforts. To think otherwise would be to fall

into despair, because if they weren't stronger than her *now*, then they never would be.

Of course, it was still a matter of finding her... starting the search planetwide, he and Emma begin to scale it back from there, tightening it up bit by bit as they sweep much more closely and with far more precision than ever before.

All the while, they're fucking Lorna silly between them. The beautiful green haired woman is having the time of her life and has no idea that they're multitasking. Thaddeus' cock plunges in and out of her pussy while her tongue and mouth work over Emma's clit and slit like there's no tomorrow. The three of them are poetry in motion, with flesh slapping against flesh, slurping and squelching, and wanton moaning and groaning galore.

There is one small hiccup though.

"N-No... wait..."

Thaddeus and Emma are somewhat distracted from their search for Selene for a beat as Rachel finally recovers enough to interject. The red head pushes herself weakly off of the chair he'd set her down on, looking a mixture of mortified, horrified, and aroused at what she's witnessing on the bed before her.

"I-I was... you don't need to... I can k-keep going..."

Thaddeus arches a brow... while Emma just chuckles, in no mood to mince words.

"Speak plainly, darling. You hoped to 'save' this one from our 'corrupting' clutches, did you not? And yet... mmm, she clearly enjoys being 'corrupted' all the same."

Rachel flushes, unable to argue that point. Lorna is having the time of her life and though Thaddeus is confident that she's listening to their conversation, she's also not slowing down. Her hips continue to thrust backwards to meet his

cock and her tongue continues to slide, wiggle, and writhe alone Emma's cunt lips.

"I... I just..."

"You just wanted to 'redeem' us, no?"

The red head freezes at Emma's words, her eyes widening. Emma's tongue clicks on the roof of her mouth and she shakes her head before transmitting the next part purely mentally. It wouldn't do for Lorna to learn things she shouldn't know... and it was easy enough for the three of them to have a psychic conversation while the green haired woman got fucked senseless at the same time.

*You really thought after Thaddeus killed Sebastian Shaw that Sage's cover would hold? In the end, she revealed herself to us... and chose to ultimately side with us over the man who had all but abandoned her to the Hellfire Club.*

Rachel's eyes widen even more as she glances between him and Emma. Thaddeus gives her an encouraging smile, playing the 'good cop' to Emma's 'bad cop'.

*But you... you could be...*

Emma mentally 'scoffs', cutting Rachel's thought off.

*I could be what? A professor at Charles Xavier's little school? A 'superhero'? A 'force for good' in the world? Darling... I'm already exactly who I want to be. I'm already exactly where I belong and with who I belong with.*

That brings a scowl to Rachel's face, her eyes flinty.

*That's only because of him!*

Well, so much for being the good cop. Thaddeus would pout at Rachel's accusatory tone, but to be fair, he's pretty sure she's right. From the sound of things, he doesn't exist in the universe Rachel comes from. And so, it stood to

reason that the major deviations in Emma Frost's timeline would probably be due to his interference.

*Yes. It is.*

Rachel jolts all the same, clearly not having expected Emma's incredibly blunt agreement. The blonde just smirks.

*Thaddeus has been everything to me. He has supported me through thick and thin. Together, we have struck down our enemies. Together, we have become more powerful than you can possibly imagine.*

*Okay, Vader...*

Ignoring that mental grumble from Rachel, Emma continues on, offering him a bright smile as she grinds Lorna's face further into her cunt.

*I would not have it any other way. We complete each other. And I love this man with all my heart.*

Thaddeus blinks... and then smiles, reaching out mentally to embrace Emma with all he has. At the same time, all three of them feel the Phoenix sing at Emma's declaration of love... the cosmic force clearly liking what its feeling. Rachel looks positively flummoxed for a long moment, staring between them like she can't believe her eyes.

*You... you truly believe that.*

Deciding that he should probably step in at this point, Thaddeus finally speaks up.

*We're not villains, Rachel. The Hellfire Club might be home to some truly awful people, but Emma and I are just trying to find happiness. If we can reform the Hellfire Club into something better... isn't that worth striving for? If we were truly monsters, would we have so many friends among the X-Men? Would we have allies among both the Avengers and SHIELD?*

Rachel... slumps back in her chair, looking spent. The combination of hardcore sex and this psychic conversation seem to have left her exhausted, or at the very least quite tired. Despite the massive well of power she can draw upon, she still has a mortal mind... and that mind seems to be running into its limits.

Finally, she mutters aloud again, speaking instead of thinking as she huffs.

"I guess... I guess I should stop trying to fit everything in this Bizarro World into the neat, orderly boxes I'm used to... not like half of the things I've seen at this point make sense anyways."

Thaddeus watches on, a mix of pitying and amused, as Rachel groans, placing a hand on her forehead. When she says nothing else however, he turns his attention back to Lorna, who is definitely starting to flag at this point. Her cunt walls flex rather weakly around his cock by now and she's clearly reaching the end of her rope.

Sharing a meaningful look with Emma, Thaddeus finally lets loose, bringing things to a close. Lorna immediately cums with him and so does Emma, until all three of them are orgasming at the same time as Rachel watches on with a blush as red as her hair across her face.

The sensation of power that comes from completion is... certainly a rush as Thaddeus receives a copy of Lorna's abilities. Immediately, his senses expand further as he gains the ability to manipulate magnetism. Its an entirely new way of feeling the world around him, one completely different from the psychic sense.

Copying Lorna's powers isn't quite as much of a rush as copying Rachel's was... they don't necessarily synergize or augment any of his existing abilities. And yet, Thaddeus certainly won't balk in the face of it. Especially when Lorna's own powerup causes her abilities to slip out of her control for a moment and the entire room shakes briefly in the aftershocks of her orgasm.

When that happens, Thaddeus is able to reach out and wrest control of the magnetic fields and metal around them back from the spasming green haired

woman, causing things to steady out again and the localized quake to end in mere moments.

As things settle down, Lorna collapses face down on the bed between him and Emma, her hair slipping free of Emma's grasp as the blonde chuckles softly. Rachel, meanwhile, squirms in her own chair, looking flustered as all hell and like she has no clue what to do next.

Meanwhile, Thaddeus rolls his shoulders and spreads out his new sense, feeling quite... energized at this point. Where Lorna and Rachel have been exhausted by the evening's activities, Thaddeus has never felt better.

That feeling, however, lasts all of a moment longer... before he and Emma both go still at the same time. See, even with Rachel distracting them both, even with their mutual climax with Lorna... the pair have never actually stopped their deep scan of the Earth in this latest attempt at hunting down Selene.

Bit by bit, foot by foot, mile by mile, they've been coalescing their search down and down all this time. Truth be told, Thaddeus wasn't really expecting them to get a ping... which is why it's all the more surprising when they do get one right before the search would have been over.

Because Selene... Selene Gallio is standing on the street right outside of their building.

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**A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!**